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Him



183 3 12

Chapter 1 by Totally Olive

He's always there for me. When ever I need a shoulder to cry on he's there. When I need to talk, he's there. When ever I need someone to lean on He's there. He's there for me always. Except for one time where I almost lost him .No one was there for me then. Or so I thought

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



"It was that car crash that every newspaper south of the Bay wrote about. The one that took the life of a little girl and her lesbian parents. 'A Hate Crime on Wheels', they called it. Scholarships were set up the names of all three, GoFundMes were made for their family, you get the picture.

It was hard to stand by Ryan in those times. There was a lot of evidence against him." She shifted in her seat uncomfortably, and the interviewer coughed.

"Why? Why after his confession do you continue to stand by him?"

Hazel turned away from the suited man and stared directly into the camera. There was an uncomfortable silence. The studio crew themselves were mesmerized

"Because he's/Ryan?"

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Chapter 3 by Jess Ash

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"You don't just turn your back on Ryan," she continued. "It's impossible to. You can try all you want, but it's just impossible to stay angry at him. He's always just... there, you know? He's always there for you, so in return, you're there for him."

"Did you ever..." The interviewer struggled with the right words. "Doubt him? Ryan, I mean."

"A little," Hazel admitted. "But in the end, it worked itself out. Ryan's such a nice guy. He would /never/ commit a hate crime. Ever."

The interviewer's eyes narrowed. "You do realize he confessed. He admitted he intentionally wrecked the car."

Hazel shook her head, eyes bright with a fervor usually reserved for cults. "He only said that because he wanted the whole thing to be over. The negative press was really bad for him. We encouraged him to plead guilty."

"We?" The interviewer's eyebrows shot up, and he leaned forward. Finally, a new twist to the same story everyone has already covered. "What do you mean by 'we'?"

Hazel's smile began to grow, and the interviewer found himself becoming uneasy. He could hear several members of the studio crew make excuses and leave the room. It was only him and the cameraman, who he expected to leave at any moment.

"It's so sad," she whispered in a way that made goosebumps rise along his arms. "Some people are resistant to his messages. We must pity them. They will never know the joy of his love. The joy of acceptance. The joy of finally being a part of something meaningful."

The interviewer began to sweat. He could feel the hairs on the back of his neck prickle. His body urged him to run, leave, do anything, but he was glued in place by his fear. He could do nothing but watch as the girl moved toward him.

"When we read *Of Mice and Men* my sophomore year, they taught us about mercy killings. The ways that killing someone isn't a bad thing. I think this is one of those times. I know the rest of your life will be sad and dull, miserable without his love. I know that I'm doing the right thing." He tried to run then, knowing what she was going to do, but was shoved to the ground by the passing cameraman. He could feel her straddle his back, hear her gentle, musical laugh as she wound the cable around his neck. He could feel his lungs burn for air as she choked him. Then, he could feel nothing at all.

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Hazel came up to Sara and pushed her away a little bit. Sara thought she was just too busy but that was the wrong answer. Hazel came up and then ran away she didn't know why but who knows why?

Hazel never was like that. Was she only shy to say the mean words to Sara? Hazel didn't want to hurt her feelings but she knows she can't keep secrets. She hates keeping one, only one little secret from friends. Then she gets less friends but Sara always forgives but she might not forgive this time.

Hazel running back to home she wanted to read a book, but she did remember that she read some of these books with Sara and the next one was Samira Wahlet and the rooms with secrets. That reminded Hazel about the secrets that the secrets are really bad and makes troubles in life. She didn't mean to be rude or mean something like that she tries to be friendly to Sara but since she started to say impossible or started to just shout it at every one's face it started to get annoying.

Why was it always her who had even a little tiny secret which could make problems? Hazel heard a knock on the door she looked through the window, it was Sara. Sara came in with the same book Hazel and Sara supposed to read it, it said on it Samira Wahlet and the rooms with secrets. Hazel was out of words the words she would of say disappeared in her mind was her fault? The words would of been too rude and too much words which would of made it confusing.

It's never Sara's fault it's always Hazel's. Another knock came up it was Ryan. He only wanted to ask what's up and about some problems but Hazel didn't let him in. A new surprise came to him.

It was Sara the girl which he hates Ryan shouted at Hazel. Ryan was never like that. Hazel burst into tears she ran upstairs and Ryan shut the doors that it made a large sound.

Why Ryan shouted at her and what was going on in between Sara and Ryan.

Was it because they hate each other?

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